













General Grant in Camp.

As the eyes of the whole nation are just now turned upon General Grant, we copy the following interesting personal sketch of his camp habits, from the N. Y. Evening Post.

"A military friend who has just passed some days at the headquarters in Culpeper has given me an account of his visit, and of the habits of the Lieutenant-General, that I am glad to transcribe. Gen. Grant messes with his staff in a house in the village; and at his table sits familiarly with every member of his military family. The expenses of the mess are divided among the ten, not in equal proportions, exactly, but in a manner that is satisfactory to all. There is no parade in the furniture and equipment; everything is for use and economy of trouble and space. The crockery is scanty and of the plainest, and the fare, though sufficient in quantity, is just as homely as that of any thrifty and careful mechanic in your city. A chop with a cup of coffee for breakfast; a bit of roast beef with potatoes and 'hard tack,' confining a dish of pork and 'greens,' served for the 5 o'clock dinner, which was concluded without pastry or dessert. A cup of tea and a bit of bread and butter at 8 o'clock finished up the day. The beds are simply camp cots, some with and others without mattresses; and all the toilet apparatus any where visible were a few tin wash-basins, a moderate supply of towels, a bit of looking glass, and a horn comb. At the table neither distilled liquor nor wine is permitted. The general will not have other about him, for his own or others' use.

The inventory of the General's baggage when he made his brilliant campaign in the rear of Vicksburg is, I take it, well remembered—a bivarved telescope and a tooth-brush. In what relates to personal adornment and outside the necessity of eating and drinking, personal comfort, he has not greatly enlarged his possessions. His three stars indicate his exalted rank, but to any nothing of the charm which, in soldiers eyes, these glittering marks of rank possess; I doubt if there is a commissariat officer in his army who is as plainly clad as he. His clothes are worn threadbare, and despite the steady brushing of his servants, they will have an amply long due, no doubt, to the General's habit of going everywhere and seeing everything for himself.

The General understands the relation between cleanliness and godliness; but in his opinion, practically evinced, there is as much of either in a flannel shirt as in one of linen of drawing room immaculateness. Your readers are not to suppose that I am describing a careless or indolent man, and one who does not know the difference between the garb of a gentleman and that of a sloven. The facts are pointed out only as proof that this man's mind is so intent upon the great problem before him, that he has neither the time nor the inclination to consider miserable frivolities. He holds a great nation's fate in the palm of his hands; and it is an encouragement to know that every faculty of his mind is calmly but profoundly exercised for the national welfare. All his thought of earthen centers in the carriages which bear his field pieces; his discussion of the question of eating extends no further than the rations of his men; and he would hate himself if he could spend a minute over the fit or fashion of his coat.

General Grant never swears. No man in his camp has ever heard him give utterance to profanity in any of his forms. He rarely laughs, either; but he has a sort of grim humor which is not without its effect. It is related as a part of the gossip of "the front," that an officer attached to the Quartermaster's department of his army, wanted one wet day to consult with the general-in-chief. He is a bolder in the old regime, and practiced what he preached. He had half a dozen miles to go, more or less, and he ordered that night would come before he could return the lamps were trimmed and hung out on each side of the driver's seat. Then, with an escort of twelve dragons, he started, happy, no doubt, in the belief that he was proof against the descending rain.

Approaching Culpeper, he met an ordinary looking man on horse back, attended only by an orderly. As he passed he recognized the lieutenant-general, who, in spite of the rain, was making his usual round, in his usual modest way. To descend from his carriage and salute his chief was but the work of a moment; but Grant, irritated by the style and pretensions of his officer, was in no hurry to see him gain the shelter of his carriage-roof again. "Walk along with me a little," said the general, "I want to talk with you." With polished boots and unexceptionable kids, Mr. Quartermaster did as he was bidden; and with a touch of that grimace to which I have referred, the general led him through the muddest parts of the road, and did not release him until he was wet to the skin—as the general himself. He was then dismissed with an admonition that will be remembered though it was interlarded with no oaths.

When to Plant Corn.

Field corn planted early in May has usually been replanted once or twice. This makes much unnecessary labor, for that planted some weeks later, usually ripens at nearly the same time. If the seed does not rot in the ground, the poor little yellow blades are frost bitten, and their shriveled ends pine for the hot sun. Those plants that survive the chills and rains of May, are not so healthy, or well prepared to take advantage of the warm weather when it comes, as that planted in the proper season, which in the latitude of most of New England, New York and westward is after the middle of May in almost all seasons; and often it is not best to plant before the first of June. No fault is more surely repeated of than too early planting of corn. If well soaked, and placed in a warm soil, it is very soon above ground, and a few warm days will place it beyond fear of harm from extreme cold. White corn, wire worms or crabs—vermin that plunk early in the month must do battle with all those for several weeks, if it survives the dampness and the frosts.

FENCES FOR PRAIRIE LANDS.—At a recent meeting of the Topeka (Kansas) Farmers' Club, the subject of fences for the prairie was discussed, at which there appeared to be a preponderance of opinion in favor of live hedges of Osage Orange or other suitable plants. The White Willow was well spoken of, although it was stated that great improvements are being practiced by dealers selling the common willow instead of the genuine article. One gentleman advocated stone walls as a protection against the sweeping fires which sometimes devastate the prairie. This method, however, would be practical only in favored localities, and the burning will cease as the settlements advance.

OUR MINISTER'S TRIAL.

BY REV. W. H. HAYWARD.

A good man was our pastor, Rev. Thornton Haven, and one of no common eloquence. Our best friend almost written good—church members loved him. I am sorry to say that a few, thorned by the words which fell from his lips when he endeavored to excite his brethren and sisters to a closer walk with God.

regarded him with other emotions than the fruits of the spirit. Like all other good men he was carefully watched by those who would have been transported with fond-like delight could they have found a flaw in his conduct.

"Well! Well!" said Mrs. Monroe, the wheelwright's wife, to her husband, as they sat at the breakfast table one morning. "Suppose Mr. Haven did kiss Fannie Lawton—She was almost one of the family—what in the world was the harm?"

"But," said the wheelwright, "don't believe that he did kiss her."

"Fanny herself said that he did," replied the wife.

This seemed to be a clincher to Mr. Monroe. He deliberately wiped this face with his handkerchief, and with a downcast thoughtful look, and a much slower pace than usual, he went to his work.

He had hardly taken his shave in his hand, and began to ply it on an unfinished spoke, before Deacon Brown came in. The Deacon stood awhile, chewing a small fragment of a shaving and talking about this, that and nothing. Suddenly he said:

"Brother Monroe, have you heard about our minister?"

"Yes," replied the brother.

Then there was not a word spoken for several minutes. The wheelwright lustily worked on the spoke—the Deacon looked out of the window.

At length Mr. Monroe asked in a low tone of voice:

"What's to be done?"

"Something must," was the Deacon's answer, or the cause will suffer."

And then he walked rapidly up the street.

"What's this story about Mr. Haven's improper treatment of young ladies?" asked the cynical lawyer Thompson of Woodward, the tavern-keeper.

"Why," said the mixer of sherry gobblers and drawer of strong beer, "the person is no better than others."

"Have you heard of the saintly priest Haven's fall?" was the question of one in-fidel to another.

"Yes; just as I thought it would be—ha, ha, ha."

"Something must be done," were the words of Deacon Brown, "and that soon," he thought, but did not speak.

So from the wheelwright's he went to the house of another Deacon—Benton Johnson. He had heard the story, and was determined to deal with the offender.

The deacon called on the minister, Deacon Johnson was spokesman. The story in full was told Mrs. Barnard, a gossip widow, that is, a woman whose husband had gone off because he could not live with her—had heard, as she was passing the parsonage, Fannie Lawton say to one of the children, "you lost a kiss from your father, by not being in the house this when he got home this afternoon from the village, and I got it."

Mr. Haven denied ever having kissed the girl, and suggested that the deacons should write to Fannie, who was teaching school about twenty miles distant, and get at the truth of the matter.

The deacons did. They stepped into the minister's study and wrote. In a few days there came the reply:

"You ask me if on one occasion Rev. Mr. Haven gave me a kiss—where we were and who were present. In answer I state, Rev. Mr. Haven did not kiss me, and in the sitting room, gave me a kiss. No persons but myself were present."

Deacon Johnson brought the entire matter before the church. He was excellent on such cases. The charge contained two distinct allegations.

First, that Deacon Johnson had been guilty of a gross impropriety, which rendered it expedient that he should be dismissed from the pastorate.

Second, that he had lied in the matter. Fannie Lawton was sent for, and the church called together. Rev. Solon Dickinson, the pastor of a neighboring church, was present to moderate the meeting. The meeting house was filled to overflowing. Every member of the church but old bed-ridden Polly Stearns, was present. The tavern was well represented. All the scoffers and scorers, who were within a half a score of miles, who could get there, were in attendance.

The church meeting was duly opened. Then Deacon Johnson brought forward his charges.

Fanny was called to testify. Her testimony was as follows:—

"One afternoon—I think it must have been early in March—three of Mr. Haven's children and myself were alone in the sitting-room; my mother had gone to the sewing circle. Mr. Haven came into the house, from the other village; the children met him at the door, that opens into the sitting room from the hall; as he came in they went out, and he gave me a kiss, and then he came in, and gave me one."

A painful silence followed Miss Lawton's testimony. At length, Deacon Johnson put the question:

"Did he close the door before he came into the sitting room?"

The answer was:

"I think he did."

Had a pin fallen on the ground, it would have been heard in any part of our large and beautiful sanctuary.

Then Mr. Haven rose up and said:

"Miss Lawton, what did you do with that kiss I gave you?"

The Art of Wife Preserving.

A woman must make herself obnoxious to her husband, or he will drift off beyond her horizon. She will be to him very nearly what she wills and works to be. Unless she adapts herself to her husband, he will fall into the arrangement, and the two will fall apart. It does not mean that they will quarrel, but they will lead separate lives. They will be no longer husband and wife. There will be a domestic alliance, but no marriage. A predominant interest in the same object binds them together after a fashion. If a woman wishes and purposes to be the friend of her husband—in the sense that she would be to him, not simply as the nurse of his children, and the director of his household, but as a woman, fresh and fair, and fascinating, to him—intrinsically lovely and attractive, she should make an effort for it. It is not by any means a thing that comes of itself, or that can be left to itself. She must read, and observe, and think, and reach up to it. Men as a general thing, will not tell you so. They talk about having the slippers ready, and enjoin women to be domestic. But men are blockheads—dear, and affectionate, and generous blockheads—benevolent, large-hearted and chivalrous—kind, and patient, and hard-working, but stupid, where women are concerned. Indisensible and delightful as they are in real life, pleasant and comfortable as women actually find them, not one in ten thousand, but makes a duce of himself to those whom he despises, they have no tact to grind. They pretty thing they insouciant—slippers, and coffee and care, and courtesy—ought indeed to be done, but others ought not to be left undone. And to the former, women should need to be exhorted. They take to them naturally. A great many women follow foolish husbands with fond little attentions that would appreciate one by neglect. Women domesticate themselves to death already. What they want is cultivation. They need to be stimulated to develop a large, comprehensive, catholic life, in which their domestic duties shall have an appropriate niche, and not dwindle down to a narrow and servile one, over which those duties shall spread and occupy the whole space.

There are women less foolish. They see their husbands attracted in their directions more easily than theirs. They have too much self-reliance. They fear nothing to be vulgarly jealous. They fear nothing to be abusive or cruel, but they feel the fact that their own pre-occupation with home household duties precludes real companionship, the interchange of emotions, thoughts, sentiments, a living, palpable and vivid contact of mind with mind, of heart with heart. They see others whose leisure ministers to grace, accomplishments, piety and attractiveness, and the moth flies to ward the light by his own nature. Because he is a wise and virtuous and honorable man, he does not dart into the flame. He does not even scorch his wings. He never thinks of such a thing. He merely circles around the pleasant light, feeling that it is pleasant; but meanwhile, his moth sits at home in his room, mending the children's clothes, which is not exulting. Many a woman who feels that she possesses her husband's affection, misgives something. She does not scold his fervor, his admiration. His love is honest and solid, but a little dormant, and therefore dull. It does not brace, and tone, and stimulate. She wants not the love only, but the keenness, and edge, and flavor of the love, and she suffers untold pangs. I know it, for I have seen it. It is not a thing to be uttered. Most women do not admit it even to themselves; but it is recalled by the lift of the eye-brow, by the quiver of the eye, by a tone of the voice, by a trick of the finger.—Gail Hamilton.

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SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1864.

RELIGIOUS MISCELLANY.

Earnestness in Religion.

American life never exhibited a more intense activity than at the present moment. In spite of a wasting war, which has called more than a million of men from industrial pursuits, the streets of our great cities are filled with hurrying crowds, and manufacturers, trade, and the mechanical arts are yielding rich rewards to enterprising men. Fortunes are made in a day; bold speculators realize fabulous gains; and staid merchants, long content with moderate profits, are catching the spirit of the times, and aspiring after sudden and enormous wealth. The elasticity of the people in adapting themselves to great national changes, and their inexhaustible energy in turning to account favorable opportunities, were never so conspicuous.

Christians may learn a lesson from this intense and busy life. It is successful in its worldly aims, because it deserves success, by clear foresight, and prompt and enthusiastic toil. If Christians are to attain similar success in spiritual efforts, they need to catch the same enthusiasm and to work with the same earnestness. The intense energy of the world puts to shame the dreamy languor of the churches. A stately formality, a dull routine of labor, a splendid machinery almost fossilized, cannot save men, when the world and the devil are multiplying agencies, pulsating with a strong life, to attract and hold them. Christ has come into the world to give life—to give it more abundantly; and, if religion is to be a power in the world, it must exhibit a higher and better life than is found apart from it.

The epoch's in the world's history when religion has made most rapid progress and won its most splendid victories, have been epochs when an intense life lurked in the churches, and communicated its warmth and heat to other spheres. The men who have been most successful in reforming communities and saving sinners have been men quivering in every nerve with earnestness; seeing clearly the greatness of the work to do, and giving themselves to it with all the power that was in them. Whitfield, Wesley, Chalmers, Nettleton, in recent times—Augustine, Chrysostom and Ambrose, in earlier days—embodied in themselves the highest and most earnest life of their age, and had power, therefore, to sway others.

An indolent conservatism makes no new conquests. A stagnant quietism can never move the age. A counterfeit life is powerless to communicate itself. If our churches are to be vital forces in this busy age—if they are to have any important part in forming opinions, and organizing social institutions, and controlling the great movements of the day—they must pulsate with a new life, and grow with a holy earnestness and use the means of grace with an energy and zeal which shall compel attention and respect. Many timid Christians are mourning that the young are falling away from Sabbath services, and that lectures and the light literature of the age are sapping faith in the old doctrines of the Bible. It is useless to waste time in idle regrets. True wisdom lies in the cause, and aims to remove it. We believe one of the most potent causes lies in the spiritual dullness of the churches—in the want of real and magnetic earnestness. When the Spirit breathes on the dry bones, and a new life pervades them, this new life will quicken others. But until the present lethargy is turned to a holy earnestness, adequate to the vast importance of the subject, we cannot reasonably look for much spiritual progress.—*Watchman and Reflector.*

How Every One May Preach.

There is a grace of Christian character for the perfection of which we find that we must not pray so much as they ought. Because it is not a superhuman, nor purely ornamental grace. On the contrary, it is expressive of all others. Love, joy and peace dwelling in the soul, must needs evidence themselves by word and manner. So where there is piety toward God, there ought to be courtesy toward men. Yet this is not so commonly apprehended as it might be. There are some who they can best prove their piety by repulsive manners, harsh words, unbrotherly imputations, and a crabbed spirit. They are afraid to cultivate the style and method of gentlemen, lest they might cease to be Christians.

TO THE AFFLICTED!

DR. KNAPP & SON,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

CHRONIC DISEASES

EYE AND EAR,

CANCER.

CONSULTATION FREE.

ALL letters containing a letter addressed to Dr. Knapp & Son, 140 N. Main St., will be promptly answered.

Formerly of New York, are treating successfully all

CHRONIC DISEASES

on a new system, which embraces the best and most approved method in this and other countries for the cure of all diseases of the

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BENNETT!

has been in trade longer than any other man in Janesville, and buying as he does directly from importers for cash, enables him to sell goods at prices that defy competition.

IN DRESS GOODS we can show you a beautiful assortment of

BLACK AND FANCY SILKS!

Plain Figured and Plaid Alpaca!

Barathea, Challies, De Laines, Organdies, Lawns, Gingham, Prints.

The finest assortment of

DRESS GOODS!

over offered in this market.

Embroideries, Parasols, Balmoral Skirts, Hoop Skirts.

LADIES' CLOTHS AND SACKINGS!

In every variety of color. In BLEACHED MUSLINS we can assure you good bargains.

Linen & Cotton Sheetings & Shirtings!

Denims, Stripes, Checks, Crashes, Brown, Bleached and Colored Table Linen, Napkins and Doilies in great variety.

The well and favorably known

JOHN HERRINGTON!

will be in attendance to cut and make any garment desired for man or boy from our beautiful assortment of

CASSIMERES, TWEEDS!

Broad Cloths, Velvets, Vestings, &c.

In the latest and most approved style.

Thankful for your liberal patronage, we would a continuation of the same. G. K. BENNETT.

430 1/2 N. Main St.

NEW GOODS!

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NEW SPRING GOODS

NEW STYLES! CHOICE STYLES!

RICE, GAUL & RICE!

Have for several weeks past been receiving direct from the Eastern Markets, large invoices of

NEW & SEASONABLE GOODS,

at the very smallest profits. In

DRESS COODS!

we have some elegant sty

Brocade Stripes, Papiin Alpacaas, Colored Alpacaas in all shades, Mohair Lustres, Valenciens, Black and White Checks, DeLaines, Challies, &c., &c.

A full line of

BLACK AND COLORED SILKS,

Unsurpassed for Cheapness.

LADIES CLOTH SAQUES

and Circulars of the latest styles and colors.

NEW GOODS!

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THE LATEST STYLES

JUST RECEIVED AT

W. H. BROWN'S

HAT AND CAP STORE!

Myers Block,

A large stock of goods, consisting of

Fine, Fur, Wool and Cloth Hats!

Also a fine assortment of Caps for men and boys for

SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR!

Spring style of

GENTLEMEN'S SILK HATS!

Of New York and Chicago manufacture. We also have a

CONFORMATEUR!

And are prepared to take measures and make Hats to order on short notice.

Carpet R. R. Bags, Umbrellas, Canes, &c.

Cash paid for shipping furs. 38 1/2 N. Main St. W. H. BROWN.

HAT, CAP AND FUR STORE.

24 N. Main St.

MRS. BEALE!

Has removed two doors east of the old stand, on the corner opposite the First National Bank, and will keep constantly on hand the best assortment of

HATS & CAPS!

In this market. All new and desirable styles for spring and summer wear.

Spring Styles of Silk Hats!

ALL KIND OF STRAW GOODS!

LADIES AND CHILDREN'S HATS!

BOYS' HATS AND CAPS!

Hats Filled with the French Conformation.

OLD HATS REPAIRED!











COMMERCIAL.

APPROVED FOR THE JAMESVILLE MARKET, BY JAMESVILLE, MAY 7, 1884.

Wheat - Extra milling spring at \$1.18; 1st, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05; 2nd, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05; 3rd, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05.

Barley - Fine sample at \$1.05; 1st, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05; 2nd, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05; 3rd, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05.

Flour - Extra milling spring at \$1.18; 1st, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05; 2nd, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05; 3rd, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05.

Price Current of Groceries. Sugar - 1st, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05; 2nd, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05; 3rd, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05.

Butter - Extra milling spring at \$1.18; 1st, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05; 2nd, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05; 3rd, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05.

Eggs - Extra milling spring at \$1.18; 1st, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05; 2nd, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05; 3rd, common to good shipping grade at \$1.05.

Wants, Sales, Rents, &c. To Rent - A large and convenient house at \$1.05 per month.

For Sale - A small house at \$1.05 per month.

Day Boarders - A few day boarders at \$1.05 per month.

To Rent or For Sale - A house at \$1.05 per month.

For Sale - Two large Jacks at \$1.05 per month.

For Sale by McKee & Bro. - A house at \$1.05 per month.

Board - A Gentleman and Lady at \$1.05 per month.

Valuable Real Estate - A house at \$1.05 per month.

Farm and Lots for Sale - A house at \$1.05 per month.

For Sale Cheap - A house at \$1.05 per month.

Real Estate for Sale - A house at \$1.05 per month.

Terms Easy - A house at \$1.05 per month.

Specifications for grading Wall - A house at \$1.05 per month.

Millinery - A house at \$1.05 per month.

Millinery Goods - A house at \$1.05 per month.

Piano Forte and Organ - A house at \$1.05 per month.

Notice - A house at \$1.05 per month.

Business Cards.

WILLARD MERRILL, Attorney at Law and United States Court Commissioner, Office, Lupton's Block, Janesville, Wis.

S. P. COLE, M. D., Homoeopathist and Surgeon, Office at Lupton's Block, Janesville, Wis.

L. J. BARROWS, Physician and Surgeon, Office and residence corner of Academy and Wall streets, Janesville, Wis.

M. B. JOHNSON, Dentist, Office in Jackson and Smith's block, over the Rock County Bank, Janesville, Wis.

KNOWLTON & JACKSON, Attorneys at Law, Hyatt House Block, Janesville, Wis.

JOHN WINANS, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office under Central Bank, Janesville, Wis.

REDRIDGE & FRANK, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Office at Lupton's Block, Janesville, Wis.

G. W. CHITTENDEN, M. D., Homoeopathist and Surgeon, Office and residence, Academy street, Janesville, Wis.

H. A. PATTERSON, Attorney at Law and Justice of the Peace, Janesville, Wis.

SANFORD A. HUDSON, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office in Hyatt House Block, Janesville, Wis.

J. M. MAY, Attorney and Counselor and Contractor at Law, Office in May's block, opposite the Myers House, corner of Main and Milwaukee streets, Janesville, Wis.

BENNETT, CASSIDAY, & GIBBS, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Office at Lupton's Block, Janesville, Wis.

NEW YORK CASH STORE - Smith & Best, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Lumber, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Bonnets, Ready Made Clothing, and every kind of merchandise at the very lowest cash prices.

F. CLARK, Photographer, Room over Mealy's saloon, 100 North Milwaukee Street, Janesville, Wis.

COUNTRY SURVEYOR AND CITY ENGINEER - S. D. Locke, Office in Jackson and Smith's block, opposite Lupton's Block, Janesville, Wis.

E. B. QUINER, Notary Public, Office at Lupton's Block, Janesville, Wis.

Commercial College, Located in Janesville, Wis.

Insurance Agencies.

INSURANCE - FIRE, LIFE AND MARINE!

CASH CAPITAL REPRESENTED, \$8,000,000!

Marlford Fire Insurance Company, Office in the field, Incorporated \$10,000,000, Springfield, Mass.

Springfield Fire & Marine Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.

Home Insurance Company, New Haven, Conn.

Manhattan Fire Insurance Co., The oldest Co. in New York, Incorporated 1821, Capital \$1,000,000.

Phenix Fire Insurance Company, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Metropolitan Fire Insurance Co., New York City.

NOTICE - Mr. F. Whitaker, being no longer agent of the NIAGARA INSURANCE COMPANY!

NIAGARA FIRE INS. CO., OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK!

Chicago Advertisements.

GILBERT HUBBARD & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN TWINES AND CORDAGE!

MANILLA AND TARRED ROPE, BURLING, Ropes, Hoses, Chains and Drills, Canvas, Tarpaulins, Tents, and Tack to 1850.

Coal Tar, Roofing Pitch & Felting, Coal, Oil, Lard, Tallow, and all kinds of Building Materials.

Standard, Gilted, and all kinds of Sheet Music, Musical Instruments.

W. & J. M. WETHERILL, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Millinery & Straw Goods.

Real Estate, Stock, Merchandise, and all kinds of Goods.

Sewing Machines.

GROVER & BAKER'S

CELEBRATED NOISELESS SEWING MACHINES!

MAKING BOTH THE Grover & Baker & the Lock Stitch, PRICE \$45 AND UPWARDS.

let Premium in Illinois, Ohio & Michigan.

It does not Dry up a Cough, STUBBORN COUGH, THREE DIFFERENT STYLES.

AT ANY OTHER STORE!

DO NOT WASTE AWAY WITH COUGHING, FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE.

FOUR DIFFERENT STITCHES, CROCKERY & CUTLERY.

ANOTHER ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS, WHEELOCK'S!!

CROCKERY, ENTIRELY NEW PATTERNS, OF FRENCH CHINA.

Elegant Variety of GLASSWARE, KEROSENE LAMPS & LANTERNS.

PLATED WARE, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS!!

AMERICAN EXPRESS CO., FROM NEW YORK & BOSTON.

FAIRBANK'S STANDARD SCALES, FAIRBANKS, GREENLEAF & CO.

AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY, FRESH GROCERIES CHEAP.

French Diagonal Cloth!

Patent Medicines.

\$100 REWARD!

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It does not Dry up a Cough, STUBBORN COUGH, THREE DIFFERENT STYLES.

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Legal Advertisements.

CIRCUIT COURT, Rock County.

Alfred D. Cheney against William B. Rockwell, Plaintiff vs. Defendant.

CIRCUIT COURT, Rock County - Frank N. Case against Leda C. Case.

CIRCUIT COURT, Rock County - Darwin Andrews, and others, against Joseph B. Colver and John Colver.

CIRCUIT COURT, Rock County - By virtue of a judgment of said court in this case, dated August 13, 1883.

CIRCUIT COURT, Rock County - On reading and filing the petition of Charles S. Roe, a creditor of said deceased, representing that said deceased, late of the County of Rock, State of Wisconsin, died on the 10th day of August, 1883.

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